TITLE: ARTE (MANGA)
CHAPTER 12: A CUMBERSOME CLIENT, PART 3
TRANSCRIPT OF MACHINE-TRANSLATION
OF FRENCH EDITION: STRAWEVE.WORDPRESS.COM

DISCLAIMER: THIS SCANLATION WAS PRODUCED BY SOMEONE WHO UNDERSTANDS NEITHER JAPANESE (THE ORIGINAL LANGUAGE OF THIS WORK) NOR FRENCH (THE EDITION WHICH THIS TRANSCRIPT IS PRIMARILY BASED ON). HE WANTED TO READ THIS MANGA SO BADLY, HE BOUGHT THE FRENCH VERSION AND GOOGLE-TRANSLATED THE HELL OUT OF IT.

I HAVE ALSO COMPILED IT IN THIS FORMAT, DUE TO THE SOMEWHAT UNCERTAIN STATUS OF THIS MANGA'S OFFICIAL ENGLISH TRANSLATION.

HOPEFULLY, I'VE BEEN ABLE TO ADEQUATELY CONVEY THE GIST OF THE STORY. ENJOY!

PS SUPPORT THE AUTHOR!
VOLUMES 1-6 NOW AVAILABLE IN FRENCH!

-Leo's master?
-You mean... the person who instructed master Leo when he was an apprentice? -That is correct
-Master Leo's master...
-I can't

-But that means master Leo was a young apprentice once! [I just can't believe.] I simply can't imagine him as a teenager!
-Huh?
-[NNNNNOOOOO NNNNNOOOOO]
-Pfft!
-[BWA HA HA HA HA!] Eh!?
-I can quite understand why you aren't able to! Ha ha ha ha!
-Huh? What?

-I have to say... even as a youngster...
-Leo was insolent and arrogant... I could tell right from the moment I first met him.
-That long? Uh... How long have you known master Leo? [Grrr]
-[GROWL] Again!?
-What? You haven't eaten yet? -Uh... it's nothing, really...

-What's that!? Fasting on Fridays!?
-Religious conviction my eye!! He's just a cheapskate hoarding up every denaro! It's behaviour like this that drives me mad! Skinflint! -Oh, boy
-He's always been this way! That cretin will never change! -Clearly no love lost between these two
-Hmm...
-Here... head for the kitchen before you leave... -Eh?

-Help yourself to whatever's in the pantry... And bring some provisions back for that idiot!
-Y-yes...
-Good evening, master Leo!
-You're back! Well?
-How did it

-What's all this!? -Umm, well...
-I... Here, this letter! -Huh? From Ubertino?
-"Alms for you. Please accept. Ubertino"
-[Crumple]
-Annoying old... Take all this to your room! [GRRR] -Yes... right away!
-By the way...
-How did it go... your discussion with him? -Huh? Oh, right!

-I almost forgot!! Are you ready for this? I did it, master Leo!!
-Uhh... -[Here we go again.]
-Sorry, master... -Considering the effort you put into preparing for the negotiations... I'm surprised you almost forgot to tell me about it... -Well...
-We started talking about other interesting stuff after... -What!?
-With that geezer? -Y-Yes...

-He told me he was friends with the man with whom you served your apprenticeship.
-Oh, really? Well then...
-What else did he say about my master? -Uhh... not much, actually...
-Though... he did say he never liked you... -That's no surprise... I can't stand him either.
-But you know all that already... That's no reason to forget about the negotiations, is it? -Of course not! I find all kinds of things interesting!
-Don't you realize I know absolutely nothing about you!? I even learned you used to be a teenager! -Uh, sure... I'm like everyone else, aren't I?

-So... Arte...
-Does it really interest you that much, my life?
-Of...

-Of course it does! What a question!! Sheesh! Any apprentice would want to know what his master was like when he was young! This isn't just about anyone, y'know! -Well... at least you're not hiding your curiosity... Very odd...
-When I was an apprentice... I'm pretty sure... I wasn't...
-as... distracted... undisciplined... and as loud as you are!
-But... I was the same as you... -Eh?
-I visited every workshop with my sketches... and I got chased out wherever I went...
-You, master Leo? [He went through the same thing I did?]

-I see. So your parents weren't able to get you into a workshop? -Huh?
-Oh...
-I was a child of beggars...
-What!?
-Master Leo... a beggar?
-I was serious as a student... but I was also a problem child...

-You finished your work ahead of us? Impudent cheek!
-Beggar!! Beggar!!! Ha ha ha!
-If I happen to draw quickly, that's 'cos I took the trouble! -What's that?
-All of you come from families more privileged than mine... Yet you make no effort whatsoever... You just spend your time whinin'!!
-Why... you...
-You little...!!
-Stop it! Stop!

-I caused my master no end of trouble... but he didn't turn me out...
-He must have been a very kind person!
-He was... I never saw him lose his temper even once.
-But his kindness... was both cold and harsh...
-Kindness? Cold and harsh?
-Another fight again... Leo?

-They're the ones spoiling for it, master! -And that means none of it is your fault, hmm?
-Just let it go, Leo... [Grrr]
-You are incorrigible. -Huh?
-Uh-oh... Leo... This bit won't do...
-I've already told you. Don't keep making the same mistakes. -Sorry, master!
-Damn, he got me! I gotta be careful!
-Good, good... It's perfect!
-Beautiful work, lads! -Not that I wanted things easy...
-But... Master never took the others to task... whenever they made mistakes or worked too slowly...

-Was Master strict with me... because I was a child of beggars? That's what I said to myself at the time... It was only much later that I understood my master.
-[Mouth Agape]
-Looks like... my story's left you speechless...
-Aah! You'll understand one day. Put all these away and get back to work! -Y-yes!
-Uhh... -Yes?
-Were you really a beggar? -Yes...
-I did well, then.

-to be able to serve my apprenticeship... with you!
-It couldn't have been easy to become a Master and have your own workshop... when you had such a hard start in life.
-I think I can stand to learn more... from someone like you
-I am happy... to be your apprentice!

-Aaah!
-Boy, am I exhausted!
-Phew... Crazy, the stuff we talked about today...

-Ooh... I'm just so thrilled... Mmm... Just think... This is the first time we talked about each other...
-AHHH! Keep it together, Arte! Gotta get some sleep! A lot of work to do tomorrow!
-But...
-"You'll understand one day..."
-Now...

-What did he mean by that?
-The further I went on in my apprenticeship... the more proficient I got in my abilities compared with the others...
-To the point that... the gap between us became too great...
-It was only then that I understood my master... I was wrong...

-He wasn't just being kind to the others... In fact, he wanted to spare the feelings of those who were idle or lazy...
-Another fight again? Just let it go, Leo...
-[Why do you waste your time with these guys?]
-Leo! Do this bit again.
-Still the same error! Focus now!
-I have a new job for you... Think you can handle it, Leo?
-He didn't care... if I was a beggar or not...
-My Master... treated... all his students equally...

-Were you really a beggar?
-I am happy to be your apprentice!

-Why are you so agitated? -GAH!
-You startled me... It's just that... Signor Ubertino's coming to pick up his painting today, isn't he?

-There's no need to be nervous about a client visiting! -But... Uhh...
-Oh... He's here!
-Hmm... I see... Looks like I got my money's worth...
-But tell me...
-[Here it comes!!]

-You've installed expensive stained-glass windows... to protect your pictures from the sunlight, right?
-Eh?
-And I see you're using the best tools available out there on the market. Not to mention stocking up on spares... If that's the case...
-Why the devil are you still dressed in rags!?
-I never realized... that stained-glass windows...
-were luxury items... since we always had them at home...

-And as for the tools... now that I think about it...
-Back home... I would just use whatever Father bought me... And coming here... I didn't feel any noticeable difference in terms of quality...
-And another thing... it seems you've been fasting for who knows why...
-My God! That means...
-If master Leo's been skimping on food... [That's all?]
-[Laundry] [Master Leo's shirt is full of holes] and on clothing...
-it's because...

-He's saving as much money... as he possibly can for his work!
-If you're not in want of anything, why don't use spend the money on yourself!? Otherwise, what would be the point of me buying all these paintings!?
-Oh, no! There's gonna be trouble!
-Master Leo's about to blow up! The red mist's descending! -I already told you! Aren't you listening!? [Red Mist] -This is what I was afraid of!

-Ciao! [Hey there] Signor Ubertino!
-Get on your carriage! We're bringing out your painting! Hurry now!
-Huh? Yes, yes... -This one? -Uh yeah...
-He's... absolutely...
-You tell him as well!
-Spend a little more on himself for himself!
-Signor Ubertino...

-He never stops pestering master Leo... Could it be that he's concerned?
-Hmph...
-Good grief... Why did he have to leave me this stubborn mule?
-Signor Ubertino...
-I beg of you... Take care of Leo...

-And now...
-he has an apprentice as who is as headstrong as he is...
-Is he gone? -Yes!
-Phew... Finally, we're rid of this ball-and-chain! Just as long as he never comes back! -Master Leo! He's been a loyal patron!
-The painting is for his ' work''... He spends a ridiculous amount on his work...
-and nothing on himself... doddering old man...
-Eh?

-Instead of paying so much for my paintings... he should be looking out for himself... keep a little something for his old age!
-Huh?
-This is... weird...
-I'm getting the impression these two... [Moron] are saying exactly the same thing...
-Aah!

-[BWAH HA HA!]
-What is it now? -No, no... nothing at all... I'm all right...
-In fact... Master Leo and Signor Ubertino...
-have been worrying for each other...
-and without even speaking to each other, they understood right away... all the stuff that I didn't see... Is it because they're speaking the same language on professional terms... or is it because of their own life experience?
-It's quite something... to be understood in complete silence... I'll never understand...

-Looks like my story's left you speechless... Aah! You'll understand one day...
-One day... will I be able... to understand... his thoughts and feelings?

-To follow his path...
-and be able to get close enough...

-and who knows...
-maybe even see the world through his eyes...
-What? First you burst out laughing, then suddenly you're all silent...
-Get back to work... Arte!
-Yes, master!